

yarns around the camp fire till the Captain would scold and send us to bed. On approaching the mountains we saw lots of wild buffalo, and the most amusing part of it was, we had to gather their chips to build our fires, there being nothing else available.

Our last night in the mountains, we camped in Parley's Canyon, in the midst of a howling snow storm which however abated during the night and in the morning most of us fixed ourselves up a little extra preparing to enter Great Salt Lake City, so called at that time. I myself walking ~~into~~ the Valley from the Canyon, begging a little bread by the way as I felt quite weak and faint after coming through the Canyon. We arrived in Salt Lake on the 3rd of Oct. and camped on the 8th Ward Square, and those who had friends were taken away by them. Some of us, having no friends, myself and brother being among the number, remained on the grounds until fortunate enough to obtain employment, while others journeyed further south, some as far as St. George. We arrived in time to attend the Semi-annual Conference which was then held in the Bowery, Pres. Brigham Young, with Councillors H. S. Kimball and S. N. Wells presiding. The style of Pres. Young's dress at that time was a sugar-loaf hat and a green cloth cape.

Our first Winter in Utah was very severe, snow falling in November, as near as my memory serves me, about three feet, something unusual for English people. The winter combined with the reduced state of my body through hard travel and still harder fare, caused me much sickness, but the Lord spared my life through